

RECENT DEATHS.

Weeks.
Hiram Weeks died at his son's home on Autumn street last Wednesday afternoon about 1 o'clock. He had been in poor health through the winter and died of old age.

Mr. Weeks was born in Lyndon Nov. 9, 1821, and was in his 82d year. He lived at Lyndon until he was about 21 and then came to St. Johnsbury Center where he went into business as a general merchant. He kept store in that village for many years, was postmaster there under President Buchanan and built up quite a large trade in the early seventies he bought the Jefferson Butler farm below the village and built the large house which is now there and occupied by D. Q. Woodruff. For the next few years he lived there, carrying on the farm. He was the prime mover in having the town build the new road to the Center on the east side of the river and gave the town the right of way and a strip of land for the road for a distance of half a mile. About 1880 he came to this village to live and opened a store on Railroad street. At about this time he was tax collector and constable for a few years, this being the only town office he ever held. Later he gave up the mercantile business and devoted the last years of his life to looking after his real estate. For the last three years he has made his home with his son, Gordon C. Weeks.

He was married soon after coming to St. Johnsbury Center to a daughter of Jefferson Butler, who lived only a few years. He married for his second wife, Miss Harriet Lord, who died in 1875. He leaves two sons, C. B. Weeks of Chicago, and Gordon C. Weeks of this town and one daughter, Mrs. Truman E. Stevens of Blair, Neb. His youngest daughter, Mrs. Walter E. Jewett, died on March 9 and the funeral was held one hour after her father's death. Mr. Weeks' funeral was held Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Dr. D. N. Beach, assisted by Rev. Dr. Edward T. Fairbanks. The children, who are doubtless bereaved in the loss of a sister and father, have the sympathy of many friends.

ST. JOHNSBURY CENTER.

Mrs. Bert Farham and her two daughters Abbie and Dorothy, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Butler at Bangor, Maine, have returned home. Mrs. Butler returned with them and her husband will join her here this week.

Miss Grace Fisk is visiting relatives at Barton Landing.

The remains of Charlie Miles of Rutland were brought here on Tuesday and buried in the village cemetery Wednesday. Mr. Miles was born in this place on Oct. 21, 1871, and was 32 years of age. He leaves a wife and three children, Earnest, May and Lillian, besides a mother and father and two brothers, Alden who lives in Fitchburg and Grant who lives at Rutland. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of his mother, Mrs. Jonathan Huntley. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. McDougal and Rev. Mr. Worthen. Mrs. Miles, who accompanied the remains here has returned to Rutland.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonnett of St. Johnsbury and Mr. and Mrs. Judd of Concord, N.H., spent Sunday with Luther Brown.

Ralph Howard, who has been staying at George Morrill's has gone to Fred Thompson's at St. Johnsbury.

Ed. Melcher of West Burke has been visiting his friend James Lockwood.

Miss Annie Mann of West Concord spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. Charles McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shaw of Wells River were in town visiting friends last week.

Mr. Bonnett of Hardwick has been visiting at Fred Hill's.

The W. C. T. U. meeting which was postponed last week on account of the funeral at Mrs. Huntley's will meet this week at Mrs. Clark's.

Wide Awake Grange was invited to visit Waterford Lodge Tuesday night of last week. About 30 were present, Wide Awake Grange furnished the program. A pleasant time was spent by all.

The Christian Endeavor society will give a sugar party and entertainment Thursday night.

Joe Ranney has gone to Kirby to work for William Russell.

Fred Hill is carrying on Mr. Bradley's sugar place.

Miss Mary Adams and Miss Bessie Wright were the guests of Mrs. Byron Wright last week.

Mrs. Nellie Blood of Lunenburg has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Addie Lockwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell Page of Victory and Mr. Page of Maine have been visiting their mother, Mrs. Henry Page.

Mrs. Bradley and son Ben have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Herbert Louche, has returned home. Mr. Corburn came on Wednesday and returned on Thursday.

Miss Mattie Hill is attending the teachers' examination at St. Johnsbury.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. John Moore, Thursday.

The Oregon Medicine Company have been having a voting contest the past week and gave a gold watch to the winner. Allie Hill won the watch, receiving 2925 votes. Jessica Brook was second with 2485 votes and Perley was third with 1010 votes.

Mrs. Hallett Beats the Bank.

(By Telephone to the Caledonian.)
Burlington, March 17. In the celebrated case of the Vergennes national bank against Mrs. Hallett of New York over the possession of \$25,000, the court has just decided in favor of Mrs. Hallett. It will be recalled that when Cashier Lewis wrecked the bank the officials claimed that Mrs. Hallett put up \$25,000 to save Mr. Lewis, but she claimed it was money loaned to the bank. The court has sustained her in this claim.

Church Notes.

Music was furnished at the North church Sunday by a male quartette consisting of W. C. Tyler, H. F. Balch, P. F. Hazen and E. A. Salsby.

Next Sunday morning at 10.30, in the Advent Christian church, the pastor's subject will be "The resurrection and judgment of the unsaved." The evening service will begin promptly at 6.30. A full attendance is requested. The theme of the evening will be "The face of our Lord."

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Odd Fellows' block. Sunday morning service at 10.45. Subject "Reality." Wednesday evening meeting at 7.30. Children's Sunday school at 10.45. The reading room is open on Wednesday and Thursday from 2 to 5. Christian Science literature always on hand.

At the First Baptist church next Sunday evening, Rev. C. R. B. Dodge will deliver the second lecture of his series on the book of Job. His subject will be "A good man tested."

There will be a meeting of the Ladies' Aid at the home of Mrs. G. K. Goss on Concord avenue on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

At the Church of the Messiah next Sunday morning, the pastor will preach the fourth in the Universalist Declaration of Principles. Topic: "The Certainty of Just Retribution for Sin." In the evening he will preach the fourth in the course upon "Great Events in the Life of Jesus. Topic: "His Teaching—The Power and Authority of Truth."

At Grace Methodist church next Sunday evening the subject of the lecture will be "Crossing the Line."

Brigadier Turner of Montreal will conduct special meetings in the Salvation Army Hall, Saturday and Sunday, March 21 and 22. The subject of his address Saturday night will be "A Good Medium." Sunday at 11 a. m., "Shining Christians." Sunday afternoon, "Light from three streams," 8 p. m., "Others." All are welcome.

A Series of Sermons.

The themes of the sermons at the Free Baptist church for the next three Sundays will be drawn from the closing scenes of Jesus' life.

SUNDAY MORNINGS.

March 22, "Jesus and the Home—Bethany."

March 29, "Jesus and the City—Jerusalem."

April 5, "Jesus and the World—Calvary."

SUNDAY EVENINGS.

"Crisis in character by contact with Christ."

March 22, "Peter."

March 29, "Pilate."

April 5, "The People."

The meeting this evening will be a union of the Christian Endeavor and church prayer meetings. Topic: "Christ's teachings about Judging Others."

At Summerville.

The Social Club meets with Mrs. George Rice today.

Miss Grace Orcutt, who has been confined to the house for a number of weeks with grip and an abscess on her hand, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Mary Palmer and daughter Agnes visited at East St. Johnsbury over Sunday. They were entertained by Mrs. Lois C. Moulton.

Mrs. Henry E. Davis, who has been ill with erysipelas, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. James Weeks are visiting in Boston and New York and purchasing their spring stock of goods.

Mrs. Charles Woodbury is ill with grip.

A party was invited to Glenn Weeks' Saturday evening. About 25 school children were present, and enjoyed a variety of games. Refreshments were served with new maple sugar on snow as the greatest attraction.

Harry Hodgkins, Mrs. Gilson's brother, stopped with her over Sunday.

Ernest Bradley, who has been ill with jaundice, is able to go to his work again.

Augusta Hale of East Hardwick, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Brackett.

Mrs. Ella M. Wright, who is ill with grip, is gaining.

Mrs. John Gale's friends will be pleased to learn that she was able to ride out last Sunday.

Miss Blanche Robinson of Lyndonville visited Miss Grace Orcutt last week.

Fred Ranney is seriously ill, being threatened with pneumonia.

The reception at the schoolhouse on Friday evening under the auspices of the educational committee of the Woman's Club was largely attended by the parents of the children and was one of the most notable occasions for this part of the town for many a day. It was the first time the building had been open in the evening and the electric lights were seen for the first time to great advantage.

The audience gathered in the assembly room on the second floor for the entertainment which had been provided. After a few remarks by the chairman of the school board, Supt. Dempsey followed with a short address in which he thanked the parents for their cordial cooperation with the teachers and hoped the same spirit of helpfulness would always continue.

The musical program which followed consisted of a violin solo by Walter Carr, a song by Mr. Dempsey, a song by Miss Caldwell and a selection by the ladies' quartette, consisting of Mrs. Walter Brockway, Mrs. Braden, Mrs. Charles Locke and Mrs. J. H. Moore.

This was the first public appearance of this quartette and they received a hearty encore. John H. Moore expected to favor the audience with a clarinet solo, but his instrument was not in tune with the piano. The closing address was given by Rev. Dr. D. N. Beach who spoke on the relation of the home and the school, what the Denver ladies had done to interest the children in beautifying the schoolroom, and the important position a public school teacher occupied in the making of good citizens. Refreshments followed and before the parents went home they inspected the various rooms and the exhibits of the school work of their children.

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FROM THE MARCH MAGAZINES.

One of Congressman Allen's Stories.
Apropos of modesty in politics, Allen told a story one day of an aspiring citizen in Mississippi who used to quote grandiloquently the familiar saying, "The office should seek the man, not the man the office." A few days later he was observed electing himself in the old-fashioned style, with whisky, cigars, etc. Being reminded of his recent lofty utterances, he answered: "I still maintain my position. The office should seek the man; but, by gad! sah, the man should be around when the office is looking for him."—[From Humors of Congress in the Century.

MAKING A LAWN.

The lawn should be the first care in any home ground. All effective planting of shrubs and plants has relation to this foundation. Homeliness depends also upon it. Grass will grow anywhere, to be sure, but mere grass does not make a lawn. You must have a sod; and this sod must grow better every year. This means good and deep preparation of the land in the beginning, rich soil, fertilizing each year, resowing and mending where the sod becomes thin. Usually we water our lawns too much, making the grass shallow-rooted and causing it to fail early. Every inducement should be made for the grass roots to go down.—[Country Life in America.

A WONDERFUL HARBOR.

Puget Sound is one of the finest harbors in the world, if not the finest—a deep bay, over a hundred miles long, cut off from the ocean by the mountainous western peninsula of Washington. The waters nearly everywhere are deep, the shores abrupt, and the tide is moderate. Ships may go from Tacoma half way to Alaska without passing out of this great sound, and its extensions northward.—[From Ray Stannard Baker's "The Great Northwest," in the Century.

CHARMING NEW ORLEANS.

If you should take your map of the United States and run your finger far down its surface until it rested upon the largest city in all the beautiful south, the one which is the second largest export city of the American continent, and the metropolis of a vast inner empire which holds two civilizations, one French-Spanish, one American, both slowly, very slowly, merging through the centuries; or, better still, if you should stroll along the streets on a sweet March day, peering into its curious quarters, watching the beautiful little children and the dark-eyed men and the gaily dressed women and all the throngs of people, city people who can never long remain away from the green fields and the noble oaks and the scent of the roses—then you could not fail to hit upon this charming old place, New Orleans—in many ways the most interesting of all the cities in America, the beautiful city that lives outdoors.—[From "The City that Lives Outdoors," in St. Nicholas.

GROWTH OF THE TROLLEY.

In Massachusetts last year, four times as many passengers were carried by electric cars as on steam roads. Of course, that was due chiefly to the dense city traffic, but still the city street-car systems were pretty complete seven years ago, and the trolley passenger business has doubled since that time while the steam passenger business has actually declined. The electric mileage of the state has increased from nine to eighteen per cent every year since 1894. In 1901 the increase was 242.7 miles. In the same year the length of steam lines was reduced by 1.39 miles.

In Connecticut, where there are no very large cities to great steam rail figures, and where one great steam railroad system is supposed to be the feudal proprietor of the entire state, there were twenty per cent more passengers on the electric lines in 1900 than on the steam roads.—[S. E. Moffet in McClure's Magazine.

MR. CORTELYOU AS SECRETARY TO THREE PRESIDENTS.

Three men more different than President Cleveland, President McKinley, and President Roosevelt, although their aims and aspirations were so much alike, could hardly be found in public life. The point of view, the manner of transacting business, even the method of preparing public papers or writing letters, of each of these presidents was entirely his own and characteristic of his temperament, yet each of them found Mr. Cortelyou perfectly suited to his needs, and each of them came to call him, not servant, but friend.

The relations between the president and his secretary must be of the most intimate character. Conceivably, a president might not be on such intimate terms with any member of his cabinet as with his secretary. His secretary must be with him day and night. Secretary Cortelyou, for example, in his characteristic singleminded devotion to duty, has been practically no social invitations during the busy season of Washington, because he might be needed at any time. The secretary's business hours are practically from the time he gets up in the morning until he goes to bed at night. When he is not with the president, he must be, most of the time, the representative of the president, and to many people and in many important matters, his alter ego. At the same time, he must direct the large clerical staff and the large volume of business in the executive offices, besides keeping an eye on all that goes on in and around the White House, and especially the means for safeguarding the president from unnecessary intrusion, and from any possible danger. He must aid the president in making engagements, political, social, and general, often far in advance, and he must plan and supervise all the details of all the president's journeys. This is not given as a complete list of his varied and exacting duties, but only to show what the secretary's relation to the president is, and how thoroughly each must know the other.—[From a sketch of "George Bruce Cortelyou, Secretary of Commerce," by Henry B. F. McFarland, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews.

THE MAN AND THE TIGER.

Sixty years ago there was born to a clergyman in England a son who, in course of time elected to try his fortune in India. Some years after the birth of the son, there was born to a tigress in the wilds of India a youngster which waxed strong and big. Events so shaped themselves that when the clergyman's son had grown to man's estate, and the tiger had been taught to manage for himself, the two had a meeting. The Englishman went forth on a hunting trip, on the same day the tiger decided to prowl and see what he could devour. The tiger discovered the Englishman, and springing upon him, felled him to

the ground. In falling, the Englishman came down on his right side. Remembering a story, heard years before, that so long as a man will keep quiet and does not move, there are chances that an attacking tiger will refrain from further attack, he lay perfectly still. The tiger, however, began to gnaw at the man's left arm. The pain was intense, and there was nothing to prove that his legs would not be nibbled off next, but the Englishman continued to lie still and—hope. Pretty soon he heard the voices of a rescuing party. The tiger heard them also. The rescuing party arrived, and the tiger was slain. The Englishman got back to civilization minus his left arm. Today he is known as Sir Edward Bradlford, Commissioner of London's Metropolitan Police. He sits in his office at Scotland Yard, and with his brains and his right arm makes plan to the 16,000 officers and constables how he wants London protected.—[Joshua Flynt's article, "Police Methods in London," in the North American Review.

A TOAST TO TEACHING.

This story I had from a man who was present: A wealthy woman who affects patronage of education drove up one morning to the school of which she is a trustee and invited the teachers to spend the evening at her home. When the refreshments were served that night, one little cake, which had escaped the vigilance of the over-keeper, came into the hands of one of the guests and moved. At this revelation there were indignant looks, but the teachers' inviolable safeguard, the sense of humor, came to the rescue, and the holder of the telltale wafer lifted it up and proposed, sotto voce: "Here's health to us; the rag tag and bobtail of the learned professions; beloved by children; tolerated by youth; forgotten by maturity; considered municipally, financially and socially as good enough for what is left."—[William C. McAndrew in the World's Work.

Penny Saved is Penny Earned.

Malt Breakfast Food Goes Eight Times as far as "Ready-to-Eat" Cereals.

Did you ever stop to think that the bulky package of "ready-to-eat" cereals, weighing about fourteen ounces, really costs you eight times as much as Malt Breakfast Food? While the package price is the same, yet a package of Malt Breakfast Food weighs but two pounds, and when cooked according to the directions it goes just eight times as far as the "ready-to-eat."

It is sensible to save the pennies on your breakfast cereal, and it is also pleasing, especially at this season of the year, to begin the day with a steaming hot dish of delicious Malt Breakfast Food rather than a handful of cold, tasteless chips.

Malt Breakfast Food is real food, good to eat, delicious and satisfying. There is no fat about it, not even the name. It thoroughly nourishes every part of the brain and body, supplying in perfection all the elements necessary for vitality and strength.

The best people are users of Malt Breakfast Food. At the Waldorf Astoria, the Touraine, and the Auditorium, it is the most popular cereal on the breakfast menu. Your grocer will tell you that it is the most satisfactory of all the breakfast foods he handles, and that you fully get the value of your money when you buy it.

With every package of Malt Breakfast Food is packed a beautiful carbon photograph, while larger photographs, suitable for framing, duplicates of those sold at the art stores for two or three dollars, are given in return for coupons taken from the packages.

Buy a package of Malt Breakfast Food, cook it according to directions, serve it hot and eat it—this is all you have to do in order to get the benefit of the most economical, the most delicious and the most health-giving of cereals in the whole world.

Nasal CATARRH
In all its stages there should be cleanliness.
Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.
Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Backlotz—Why, it's the talk of the neighborhood.
Subbuts—Yes, but my wife is away on a visit.

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Tricks of Paris Cabmen.

Paris is full of counterfeit coins, and the cabmen make use of them quite ingeniously. You take a two franc piece ride, and when you reach your hotel you find the cabman 3 francs.

You have just got within the vestibule when you notice the cabman has followed you.

He apologizes, but the coin you have given him is bad. You look at it. Yes, it is bad. It is nothing but a bit of lead.

You are pretty certain in your mind that it isn't the coin you gave the man—which in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it isn't—but you don't care to haggle in a hotel corridor and be subjected to the ignominious glances of other folks as a foreigner who gives poor French cab drivers bad money. So you take the bit of lead and give a good coin.

Of course the cabman has changed the coin. You gave him a perfectly good three franc piece at the start, which he has in his pocket, and he has bluffed you into giving him another 3 francs in exchange for a useless bit of lead. To visitors to Paris let this be a warning.

Similarity of Animals and Men.
It has been observed that if the tamed dog is taken back to the wild state he loses his voice. These "sounding voices" are produced in the animal throat in a way similar to human language, but are not "voices" proper nor "languages" proper, and yet they are full of psychological expression and reveal the animal's psychic states. If we tickle a chimpanzee in the armpit, the touch produces a grin on the face similar to that of a man under like circumstances. He also emits laughterlike sounds. The same is the case with the orang outang. The gorilla knits the brow when angry, just like men.

We often observe in apes a complete change in the facial muscles when something is going to happen, be it agreeable or disagreeable. It is so also with the child. In apes there is evidently the same connection between the facial muscles and vocal muscles as in man.

Character Building.

Character is the wool of honor from which a coat of mail can be woven that the swiftest arrow of shame or the keenest knife of disrepute cannot pierce. Every thought that enters our mind, every act we do and every word we utter adds a link to the golden chain of character. The strength of a steam engine can be estimated to within an ounce of its limit, but it is impossible to estimate the force of a noble character. The hardest hearts are softened and the most repulsive dispositions become fascinating. Our failures and our successes help to form a reputation that may be destroyed by an external force, but the destruction of a character can only be effected by some internal force.—Our Boys' Magazine.

Her Reason.

Dr. Porter had responded to a note left at his door by a farmer asking him to go as soon as possible to see his little boy, who had "a very bad cold."

The doctor took one look at the child and turned to the mother.

"Don't you know your boy is coming down with measles?" he asked severely.

"Yes, doctor, I knew he was," said the woman.

"Then what in the world did you mean by writing me he had 'a very bad cold'?" asked the doctor.

The woman hesitated for a moment; then, looking at her husband, she said, with sullen frankness, "Neither him nor me knew how to spell measles."

A Mad Ophelia.

Patience—Why, she gave the best representation of Ophelia I ever saw.

Patience—Indeed!

"Yes. You know Ophelia is supposed to be mad?"

"Yes."

"Well, there was a party in one of the boxes, and they talked loud enough to be heard all over the theater, and she was the maddest Ophelia I ever saw in my life!"—Yonkers Statesman.

His Source of Information.

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"A FREE SAMPLE PACKET"

of Delicious "SALADA" Ceylon and India Tea (Black, Mixed or Natural Green) will be sent to any person filling in this coupon and sending it to us with a 2-cent stamp for postage. Write plainly and mention Black, Mixed or Natural Green.

Name.....